

Bud's Cheer-Smearer

Arranged by "BUD" ZIMMER, Monongahela, Pennsylvania.

(Tune: Old Hundred)

Be present at our table Lord,
Be here and everywhere adored
These me o'es bless and grant that we
May feast in Paradise with Thee.

AMERICA

My county, 'tis of thee
Sweet land of Liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where our fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

Our father's God to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God our King.

STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Oh, say can you see, by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last
gleaming;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the
perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly
streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting
in air
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still
there
Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet
wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the
brave?

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!
O beautiful for pilgrim feet
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

6

ALABAMA LULLABY

Down in Al-a-bama when the breeze begins to sigh
Seems to softly murmur just the sweetest lul-a-by
Each dear old Mammy in ol Al-a-bam
Huddles—and cuddles—her own honey lam;
Little Pic-a-niny, close your eyes and go to sleep
Moon am swingin' low and spooky shadows
g'win to creep,
This mel-o-dy brings a fond mem-o-ry
Take me back again to dear old Al-a-bam.

7

Tune: ARTILLERY MARCH

O'er hill, o-ver dale, we will hit the duty trail
And those cais-sons go rolling along
Up and down, in and out. Counter march and left
And those cais-sons go rolling along (about
For its high high he, in the Field Ar-til-ler-y
Shout out your NO loud and strong
For wher-e-er we go, you will always know
That the cais-sons go rolling along.

8

MAGGIE

I wandered today to the hill, Maggie,
To watch the scene below,
The creek and the old rusty mill, Maggie,
Where we sat in the long, long ago.
The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie
Where first the daisies sprung;
The old rusty mill is still, Maggie,
Since you and I were young.
Chorus
And now we are aged and gray, Maggie,
The trials of life nearly done,
Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie
When you and I were young.

9

YOUR LAND AND MY LAND

Your land and my land will be our land one day
Bright bars and bright stars leading both on our
way (gone)
Our one flag forever—when war and hat-red have
So glory, glory, hal-le-lu-jah
We'll sing as we go marching on.

10

Tune: BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

My mother's an apple pie baker
My father he fiddles for tin
My sister scrubs floors for a living
Oh, Boy how the money rolls in.
Chorus
Rolls in, rolls in
Oh, Boy, how the money rolls in, rolls in
Rolls in, rolls in,
Oh, Boy how the money rolls in.

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"BUD" ZIMMER

MONONGAHELA,

PENNSYLVANIA

11

SILVER MOON

The same silver moon
Shining down thru' the trees
We've the same night in June
We've the same sweet dreams
When we are apart
We've the same stars above
I have your faithful heart
You're the one I love.

12

Tune: JINGLE BELLS

Blow your horn, blow your horn
Jump upon the gas
Oh what red hot fun it is
Another car to pass
Roaring down a concrete road
The surface smooth and fine
Give her all that's coming kid
We're touching eighty-nine.

Ninety-five the meter says
These speed laws are all hash
Hol-y sweet pa tootie
Heading for a crash
Toll oh bells—toll oh bells
Keep tolling all the day
For another—dumb-bell's
Being laid away.
Ninety-five the meter says.
(Amen).

13

TOGETHER

The more we get together,
Together—together,
The more we get together
The happier we'll be.
For your friends
Are my friends
And my friends
Are your friends,
The more we get together
The happier we'll be.

14

ROAD TO MANDALAY

Come you back to Mandalay,
Where the old Flotilla lay.
Can't you hear their paddles chunking
From Rangoon to Mandalay?
On the road to Mandalay,
Where the flyin' fishes play,
And the dawn comes up like thunder
Out of China—'cross the bay.

15

HINKEY DINKEY

What has become of Hinky Dinky Par-lay Voo
What has become of Hinky Dinky Parley Voo
May be she still is true to you
And true to the rest of the army too
Hinky Dinky Par-lay Voo.

What's become of the girl as bright as silverware
Dimpled knee and lect-tricity in her hair
Fire in her eyes from drinking rum
Gas on her tum-tum-tummy-tum-tum
Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo.

A farmer had a pond all full of fish and frogs
It started to rain and down came a lot of cats
and dogs
The fish went wild and killed the cats
A frog kicked a bulldog in the slats
Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo.

Once a man was strolling down our sunny street
It got cold and the drizzling rain just turned to sleet
His left ear, froze to his Derby hat
Now he don't know where his ear is at
Hinky Dinky Parlay Voo.

16

Tune: TIPPERARY

It's a good time to get acquainted
It's a good time to know
All the hustlers and all the live ones
That are here to make things go
Goodbye, chilly shoulders
Goodbye, glassy stare;
When we all join hands and pull together
We're sure to get there.

17

LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With some one like you, a pal good and true,
I'd like to leave it all behind, and go and find
Some place that's known to God alone, just a
spot to call our own,
We'll find perfect peace, where joys never cease,
Out there beneath a kindly sky,
We'll build a sweet little nest somewhere in the west,
And let the rest of the world go by.

18

BANKS OF THE WABASH

O the moonlight's fair tonight along the Wabash
From the fields there comes the breath of new
mown hay
Through the sycamores the candle lights are
gleaming
On the banks of the Wabash, far away.

19

Tune: SILVER THREADS

While the organ peeled potatoes
Lard was rendered by the choir
While the sexton rang the dishcloth
Someone set the church on fire
Holy smokes the preacher shouted
And in the rush he lost his hair
Now his head resembles heaven
For there is no parting there.

20

DAWN OF TOMORROW

Dawn of tomorrow, take every sorrow
Bring back the sunshine, I love to see
So tired of waiting, lonely without you
Dawn of tomorrow, bring you back to me.

21

YANKEE ROSE

Yankee Rose—so true—how we all love you
And we're proud to say
You belong to the U. S. A.
Yankee Rose, we call, sweetest rose of all
And thru' strife and care, you're always there
That's why we'll always love you

22

HOW D'YE DO MISTER JOHNSON

How d'ye do Mister Johnson? How d'ye do?
Is there anything that we can do for you?
We will do it if we can, we'll stand by you to a man,
How d'ye do Mr. Johnson, how d'ye do?

23

DREAMLAND

I'm drifting back to dreamland,
I'm sure I'll find you there,
With a smile for every tear,
And a kiss for ev'ry care,
I'm lonesome but I'm happy,
For I know you'll wait for me,
Where the silver sands of dreamland,
Meet the sea of mem-o-ry.

24

DEAR EVALINA

Dear Evelina, sweet Evelina,
My love for thee shall never, never die
Dear Evelina, sweet Evelina
My love for thee shall never, never die.

25

THE STEIN SONG

Give a rouse then in the May-time,
For a life that knows no fear,
Turn night-time into day-time,
With the sunlight of good cheer;
For it's always fair weather,
When good fellows get together,
With a stein on the table,
And a good song ringing clear.

Chorus

For it's always fair weather,
When good fellows get together,
With a stein on the table,
And a good song ringing clear.

26

LITTLE TOMMY TINKER

Little Tommy Tinker,
Sat on a clinker,
He began to cry
Ma-a! Ma-a!
What a big boy am I.

27

Tune: HAIL! HAIL!

SOUP! SOUP! We all want SOUP!
Tip your bowl and drain it
Let your whiskers strain it
HARK! HARK! The funny noise
Listen to the gurgling boys.

FISH! FISH! We must have FISH
We don't want it BON-Y
Nor a little PHON-Y
FRESH FISH! We won't eat STALE
Any kind of fish but whale.

MEAT! MEAT! Bring on the MEAT!
Fresh and juicy COW MEAT!
HAM and PICKLED PIGS-FEET!
LAMB CHOPS and PORK CHOPS, too
Any kind of meat will do.

PIE! PIE! We want our PIE!
COCOANUT and CHERRY
PEACH AND HUCKLEBERRY
MINCE PIE is MIGHTY FINE
That's the way..... dine.

28

HEAR DEM BELLS

Hear dem bells, don't you hear dem bells
Dey's a ringin' out de glory ob de Lamb.
Hear dem bells, don't you hear dem bells?
Dey's a ringin' out de glory ob de Lamb.

29

OLD OAKEN BUCKET

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollections presents them to view
The orchard, the meadow, the deep-tangled wildwood,
And every loved spot which my infancy knew;
The wide-spreading pond, and the mill that
stood by it,

The bridge, and the rock where the cataract fell;
The cot of my father, the dairy-house nigh it,
And e'en the rude bucket which hung in the well.
The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,
The moss-covered bucket, which hung in the well.

30

HONOLULU MOON

Honolulu Moon, now very soon will come a shining
O'er the drowsy blue la-goön
All the balm-my air, breathes a perfume rare
To be with you there my heart is pin-ing
Side by side with you, in our can-oe
To go a gliding, while I sing a dreamy tune
Tender words of love to you con-fid-ing
Under Honolulu Moon.

31

Tune: REVIVE US AGAIN

How can you play golf, like the other folks do
How the Heck can you hope to
If you don't follow thru
Hal'eluliah—keep your head down
Halleluliah—That's all
Halleluliah—You durn fool
Keep your eyes on the ball.

32

YOU CAN SMILE

You can smile when you can't say a word,
You can smile when you cannot be heard,
You can smile when its cloudy or fair,
You can smile anytime, anywhere.

33

MADELON

O Ma-de-lon you are the only one
O Ma-de-lon for you we'll carry on
It's so long—since we have seen a miss—
Won't you give-me-just-a-kiss
But Ma-de-lon she take it all in fun
She laughs and says "You'll see it can't be done
I would like, but how can I consent
When I'm—true to the whole regiment.

34

MY HERO

Come, come, I love you only, my heart is true;
Come, come, my life is lonely, I long for you;
Come, come, naught can efface you
My arms are aching now to embrace you,
Thou art divine!
Come, come, I love you only,
Come, hero mine!

35

SWANEE RIVER

Way down upon the Swanee River, far far away,
There's where my heart is turning ever,
There's where the old folks stay.
All up and down the whole creation, sadly I roam,
Still longing for the old plantation, and for the
old folks at home.
All the world am sad and dreary, everywhere I roam,
Oh, darkies, how my heart grows weary,
Far from the old folks at home.

36

IRISH EYES

When Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure it's like a morn in Spring,
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing.
When Irish hearts are happy,
All the world seems bright and gay,
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure, they steal your heart away.

37

Tune: SUMMER TIME

In the cold old winter time,
In the cold old winter time,
Mother leaves her windows up,
At zero that's a crime;
No matter if the rest do freeze
Just so she's comfy and fine;
She keeps her little tootsies warm
On good old daddy's spine.

38

Tune: MARYLAND

A little goat was feeling fine,
Hs ate a red shirt off the line;
His master then gave him a whack
And tied him to the railroad track.

Sing au revoir, but not good-bye,
This little goat was doomed to die;
Tied to the track he groaned with pain
Coughed up the shirt and flagged the train.

39

WHERE THE RIVER SHANNON FLOWS

Where the dear old Shannon's flowing,
Where the three-leaved shamrock grows,
Where my heart is I am going,
To my little Irish rose;
And the moment that I meet her,
With a hug and kiss I'll greet her,
For there's not a colleen sweeter
Where the River Shannon flows.

40

MY LITTLE GIRL

My little Girl you know I love you,
And I long for you each day,
My Little Girl, I'm dreaming of you,
Tho' you're many miles away.
I see the lane down in the wildwood
Where you promised to be true,
My Little Girl, I know you're waiting
And I'm coming back to you.

41

SUNSHINES NELLIE

Wait till the sun shines Nellie
And the clouds go drifting by,
We will be happy Nellie,
Don't you cry,
Down lover's lane we'll wander
Sweethearts you and I,
Wait till the sunshines Nellie
Bye and bye.

42

SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME

Show me the way to go home,
I'm tired and I want to go to bed,
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's gone right to my head,
Wherever I may roam, on land, or sea, or foam
You can always hear me singing this song,
Show me the way to go home.

43

Tune: AULD LANG SYNE

We're here, because we're here;
Because we're here, because we're here;
We're here, because we're here;
Because we're here, because we're here.

44

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH—

What's the matter with.....he's all right,
 What's the matter with.....he's all right,
 He has a smile and he brings cheer,
 And we'll be happy while he is here,
 What's the matter with.....he's all right.

45

OLD McDONALD

Old MacDonald had a farm, ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
 And on this farm he had some chicks, ee-igh,
 ee-igh, oh!

With a chick-chick here, a chick-chick there
 Here a chick, there a chick, everywhere a chick,
 Old MacDonald had a farm, ee-igh, oh! (chick,
 Continue with ducks (quack-quack), turkeys (gob-
 ble), pigs (hoink-hoink), Ford (rattle-rattle), etc.,
 adding and repeating as indicated in second verse.

46

PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag and
 smile, smile, smile,
 While you've a lucifer to light your fag, smile,
 boys, that's the style.
 What's the use of worrying? It never was worth
 while, so
 Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag and
 smile, smile, smile.

47

BUBBLES

I'm forever blowing bubbles, pretty bubbles in the air,
 They fly so high, nearly reach the sky,
 Then like my dreams they fade and die,
 Fortune's always hiding, I've looked everywhere,
 I'm forever blowing bubbles, pretty bubbles in the air.

48

FLY TO HAWAII

I'll fly to—Ha-wai-i—some-one's call-ing me
 Back to—Ha-wai-i and dear old wai-ki-ki—
 My heart's—on—fire—I'll fly 'cross the sea
 I'll fly to Ha-wai-i where some-one waits for me

49

DOWN IN DAT CORNFIELD

Round de meadows am a ringin',
 De darkey's mournful song,
 While de mocking bird am singin',
 Happy as de day am long.
 Where de ivy am a creepin',
 O'er de grassy mound
 Dare old massa am a sleepin',
 Sleepin' in de cold, cold ground.

Chorus

Down in de cornfield,
 Hear dat mournful sound,
 All de darkeys am a weepin',
 Massa's in de cold, cold ground.

50

LIZ LIZA JANE

I'se got a gal and you got none,
 Li'l Liza Jane.
 I'se got a gal and you got none,
 Li'l Liza Jane.

Chorus

Ohe, Liza, Li'l Liza Jane,
 Ohe, Liza, Li'l Liza Jane,
 Come, my love and marry me,—etc.
 I will take good care of thee,—etc.
 Liza Jane done come to me,—etc.
 Both as happy as can be,—etc.
 House and lot in Baltimo',—etc.
 Lots of chiluns round de do',—etc.

51

THE WORLD IS WAITING FOR THE SUNRISE

Dear one—

The world—is waiting for the sun-rise;
 Ev'ry rose—is heavy with dew.
 The thrush—on high,
 His sleepy mate is call—ing
 And—my heart is call—ing you.

52

CAROLINA SUNSHINE

Caroline Sun, I'm lonesome, Caroline Sun, I'm blue;
 When the day is done I'm pining for a sight of you,
 Makes no difference where I wander, any place
 I chance to roam,
 When the golden sun sinks in the West,
 Then I'll think of home.

53

SCHOOL DAYS

School days, school days, dear old golden rule days,
 Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic,
 Taught to the tune of a hickory stick,
 You were my queen in calico,
 I was your bashful barefoot beau,
 And you wrote on my slate, I love you Joe,
 When we were a couple of kids.

54

ICE CREAM

I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream
 Rah! Rah! Rah!
 Tuesdays, Mondays, we all scream for sundaes,
 Siss! Boom! Bah!
 Boola, Boola, Saspa Boola,
 If you've got Choclet, we'll take VaNola;
 I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

55

HOW DO YOU DO

How do you do Ev'ry-body, How do you do,
 How do you do, Ev'ry-body, How are you?
 When the skies are kind-a grey and you're feel-
 ing just that way
 Ain't it great to hear folks say, How do you do.

How do you do, How do you do,
 How do you doo-dle, doo-dle, doo-dle, doo-dle do
 So from Maine up to Alaska, Here is what we
 want to ask ya
 How do you doo-dle, doo-dle, doo-dle, doo-dle do

56

TUCK ME TO SLEEP

Tuck me to sleep in my old 'Tucky home
 Cover me with Dixie skies and leave me there alone,
 Just let the sun kiss my cheeks ev'ry morn
 Like the kissin' I've been missin', from my
 Mammy since I'm gone.
 I ain't had a bit of rest,
 Since I left my Mammy's nest,
 I can always rest the best in her lovin' arms.
 Tuck me to sleep in my old 'Tucky home—
 Let me lay there, stay there never more to roam.

57

SEEING NELLIE HOME

In the sky the bright stars glittered, on the
 bank the pale moon shone;
 And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party, I
 was seeing Nellie home.
 I was seeing Nellie home, I was seeing Nellie home;
 And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party, I
 was seeing Nellie home.

58

COLUMBIA GEM OF THE OCEAN

Oh, Columbia, the gem of the ocean, the home
 of the brave and the free,
 The shrine of each patriot's devotion, a world
 offers homage to thee.
 Thy mandates make heroes assemble, when
 Liberty's form stands in view,
 Thy banners make tyranny tremble, when borne
 by the red, white and blue.
 Cho.—Three cheers for the red, white and blue,
 (repeat this and last line).

59

THE U. S. A. FOREVER

(Tune—Dixie)

Come, all who live in the U. S. A.,
 Join in our song and sing today,
 Work away, work away, for the land of the free,
 United, firm with every state
 To make a nation good and great,
 Work away, work away, for the land of the free.

CHORUS

The U. S. A. forever, hurray! hurray!
 The stars and stripes shall wave above
 The great United States we love,
 Hurray! hurray! the U. S. A. forever!
 Hurray! hurray! the U. S. A. forever!

The North and South, the East and West
 We love them all, for all are best;
 Work away, work away, for the land of the free,
 United States and hearts and hands
 Will make the greatest of all lands.
 Work away, work away, for the land of the free.

Tune: PEGGY O'NEIL

If she eats pie with her knife, that's Piggy O'Neil;
 Can't keep clean to save her life, that's Piggy O'Neil;
 You should hear her inhaling her soup,
 She makes music like having the croup
 And when she eats noodles, she plays Yankee Doodle,
 For that's Piggy O'Neil.

Tune: LITTLE DOG GONE

A hungry dog to the butcher shop came,
 All empty and about dead.
 The (Name of Club) clerk gave a wienie to him
 And heard the dog as he said—
 "This sausage has my own family smell,
 On this I never could dine;
 Though starving, sir, this hot-dog you see,
 Was once a dear mother o'mine."

SMILES

There are grips that carry luggage
 There are grips that carry booze
 There are grips that are sold by Gentile salesmen
 There are grips that are sold by traveling Jews
 There are grips that turn into pneumonia
 There are grips you give to your best girl
 But the grip of fellowship we hand you
 Is the one grip that grips the world.

SWEET ADELINE

Sweet Adeline (sweet Adeline),
 My Adeline (sweet Adeline)
 At night, dear heart, (at night, dear heart)
 For you I pine (for you I pine)
 In all my dreams (in all my dreams)
 Your fair face beams (your fair face beams)
 You're the flower of my heart
 Sweet Adeline (sweet Adeline).

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you Sweetheart, I'm in love with you.
 Let me hear you whisper that you love me too;
 Keep the love-light glowing in your eyes so true,
 Let me call you Sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

GRASSHOPPER SONG

One grasshopper jumped right over the other
 grasshopper's back,
 One grasshopper jumped right over the other
 grasshopper's back,
 One grasshopper jumped right over the other
 grasshopper's back,
 And the other grasshopper jumped right over
 the other grasshopper's back.
 They were only playing leap-frog—they were
 only playing leap-frog.
 They were only playing leap-frog—when the
 other grasshopper jumped right over
 the other grasshopper's back.

ANNIE LAURIE

Max-welton's braes are bonnie, Where early
 falls the dew,
 And 'twas there that Annie Laurie, Gave me her
 promise true;
 Gave me her promise true, Which ne'er forgot
 will be,
 And for bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lay me down
 and dee.
 Her brow is like the snow-drift, Her throat is
 like the swan;
 Her face it is the fairest, That e'er the sun
 shone on;
 That e'er the sun shone on, And dark blue in
 her eye,
 And for bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lay me down
 and die.

I WANT A GIRL

I want a girl just like the girl that married dear
 old dad;
 She was a pearl and the only girl that daddy
 ever had,
 A good old fashioned girl with heart so true,
 One who loves nobody else but you.
 I want a girl just like the girl that married
 dear old dad.

OLD BLACK JOE

Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay
 Gone are my friends from the cotton fields away;
 Gone from the earth to a better land I know,
 I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe."
 I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending low
 I hear those gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe."
 Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain?
 Why do I sigh that my friends come not again?
 Grieving for forms now departed long ago,
 I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe."

CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

Carry me back to old Virginny,
 There's where the cotton and the corn and tatoes
 grow
 There's where the birds warble sweet in the
 springtime,
 There's where this old darky's heart has longed
 to go.
 There's where I labored so hard for old Massa
 Day after day in the fields of yellow corn;
 No place on earth do I love more sincerely
 Than old Virginny, the state where I was born,
 Chorus—Repeat the first four lines.

ALOHA OE

Proudly swept the rain cloud by the cliff
 As on it glided through the trees
 Bringing fresh remembrances of the past
 Thus sweet memories come back to me.

Farewell to thee, farewell to thee
 Thou charming one who dwells among the bowers
 One fond embrace before I now depart
 Until we meet again.

A LONG, LONG, TRAIL

It's a short, short life we live here, so let us jazz
 while we may.
 With a song for every moment of the whole
 bright day;
 What's the use of looking gloomy, or what's the
 use of our tears,
 When we know a mummy's had no fun for
 mor'n three thousand years.

THAT OLD GIRL OF MINE

In your eyes the light of love was softly beaming—
 My dearie, so sweet and cheery,
 In your hair a shade of gold was gleaming
 Like moonbeams that shine,
 Lou, Lou, I still love you for the sake of Auld
 Lang Syne,
 And I call you when I fall asleep a dreaming,
 That Old Girl of Mine.

KENTUCKY HOME

The sun shines bright in my old Kentucky home
 'Tis summer, the d'rkies are gay;
 The corn'top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom,
 While the birds make music all the day.
 The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,
 All marry, all happy and bright;
 Bye and bye "Hard Times" comes a-knocking
 at the door
 Then my old Kentucky home, good night.
 Weep no more, my lady, oh, weep no more today,
 We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home
 For the old Kentucky home, far away.

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream—where I first met you
 With your eyes of blue—dressed in gingham, too—
 It was there I knew, that you loved me true;
 You were sixteen—my village queen—
 By the old mill stream.

KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING

Keep the home fires burning—while your heart
 is yearning
 Tho' the lads are far away—they dream of you
 There's a silver lining—through the dark clouds
 shining
 Turn the dark clouds inside out—till the boys
 come home.

76

MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

Moonlight and roses bring wonderful mem'ries
of you,
My heart reposes in beautiful thoughts so true
June light discloses love's olden dreams spark-
ling anew;
Moonlight and roses bring mem'ries of you.

77

Tune: MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

Mary had a swarm of bees, swarm of bees,
swarm of bees,
Mary had a swarm of bees
And they to save their lives
Were forced to go where Mary went, Mary went,
Mary went,
Were forced to go where Mary went
For Mary had the hives.

78

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flower that grows;
You may search everywhere, but none can compare
With my wild Irish Rose,
My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flower that grows,
And some day for my sake, she will let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

79

OLD FOLKS

I wonder how the old folks are at home, I won-
der if they'll miss me while I roam
I wonder if they pray, for the boy that went
away, and left his kind old parents all alone
I hear the cattle lowing in the lane, and see
again the fields of gold grain
I almost hear the sigh, as they bid their boy
good bye, I wonder how the old folks are at
home.

80

OVER THERE

Over there—over there—send the word—send
the word—over there
That the boys are coming—the boys are coming
The drums rum-tumming ev'ry where
the word—to beware
So prepare say a pray—send the word—send
We'll be over—we're coming over—
And we won't be back till it's over—over there.

81

SLEEP

Sleep, Sleep, Sleep—How we love to sleep,
At the close of day—When the joys of the day
fade away
And the mem'ries sweet of the day repeat,
In our dreams they creep—While we sleep, sleep,
sleep.

82

NELLIE

Nellie ate some oysters, Nellie ate some clams
Nellie ate some marmalade, Nellie ate some ham,
Nellie ate some jonlycake, Nellie drank some beer
Nellie never knew what made her feel so queer.

O-up-came the oysters, O-up-came the clams,
O-up-came the marmalade, O-up-came the ham,
O-up-came the jonlycake, O-up-came the beer,
Now Nellie knows just why she felt so queer.

83

PUT ON YOUR OLD GRAY BONNET

"Put on your old gray bonnet with the blue rib-
bon on it,
While I hitch old Dobbin to the shay,
And through the fields of clover we'll drive up
to Dover
On our golden wedding day."

84

LOVE ME AND THE WORLD IS MINE

I care not for the stars that shine,
I dare not hope to ere be thine,
I only know I love you,
Love me and the world is mine.

85

OLD PAL OF MINE

Call me back, pal o mine, let me dream once again,
Call me back to your heart, pal o mine
Let me roam once again, down in old lovers lane
As I did in the days gone by
Let me live in your arms, let me thrill with your
Let me kiss those sweet lips, so divine (charms)
Let me gaze in your eyes, and I'll find paradise
Call me back to your heart, pal o mine.

86

THE BELLS OF ST. MARY'S

The bells of St. Mary's
Ah! hear they are calling
The young loves—the true loves
Who come from the sea
And so, my beloved
When red leaves are falling
The love bells shall ring out, ring out for you
and me.

87

GOOD NIGHT LADIES

Good night, ladies! good night, ladies! good night,
We're going to leave you now. ladies!
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along, o'er the dark blue sea.

88

PERFECT DAY

We are nearing the end of a (Name of Club) day
Which will long remain in our thoughts;
It should send each member or guest away
With the joy that the day has brought.
For (Name of Club) means Service at work and play,
And friendships that never fade;
So we grasp at the end of a (Name of Club) day.

89

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

Smile the while you kiss me sad adieu
When the clouds roll by I'll come to you,
Then the skies will seem more blue
Down in lovers lane, my dearie,
Wedding bells will ring so mer-ri-ly
Every tear will be a mem-o-ry
So wait and pray each night for me
Till we meet again.

90

MY COUNTRY

"My Country,
May she always be right,
But, right or wrong,
My Country."

